

VOL. XI.

CONDON, GILLIAM CO., OREGON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1902.

NO. 46.

HAS THREE TIMES THE CIRCULATIO OF ANY PAPER IN THE COUNTY.



CHAPTER L. great broad stretch of ocean, says hastily, as if ashamed of his anicalm as death, slumbering placidly be- madversion on the age of the sorry cattle neath the sun's hot rays; above, a sky of in question—their horses, no doubt; and palest azure, fiecked here and there by there is something wonderfully charming dainty masses of soft, fleecy clouds; and, in the faint apologetic color that springs far inland, a background of high hills, into his cheeks. As he finishes speaking clothed with a tender foliage, a very baby be looks at Griselda so hard that she feels leafdom, just bursting into the fuller life. It incumbent on her to return his glance Toward the west the trees give way a and to say something. little, letting a read be seen, that like a "We thought our last hour had come," straight pale ribbon runs between the she says, laughing softly, and looking at

so, and then reaches the small fishing vil-lage where the simple folk of Glowring be now." Destley toil from one year's end to the She bows to him, and so does her sisother, some in careless joy, some in ceasebecause of those "who will never come back to the town."

an antiquated vehicle of a type now al-most unknown, but which once beyond shelter of the cool wood.

"It is charming!" says the younger girl. toward the sweeping bay, and the awak- hardly be seen. ening trees, and the other glories of the than I ever dared hope for; and yet my

mind misgives me, Vera." She turns a brilliant glance on her sister, full of terrible insinuations, and then blotting it out.

Such a beautiful face! Very like the ing sunshine. riante one beside it, yet unlike, too. There | The coachman, scrambling to the strong soul shines through the earnest eyes, and when she smiles it is reluctantly, as if smiles all her life had been for-

bidden to her. "Oh! that reminds me," said Miss Dy-Stewart said that this cousin you speak of, if he does exist at all, at all events does not do it here.'

"Which means?" "That either he won't, or can't, life

score is rather out of place with us. I brilliancy.

can imagine just such a father." "Well, never mind that," says Miss Dysart, hastily. "Yes. Very good; let us then go from

sire to uncle," says her sister with a little shrug. "Do you think we shall gain much by the change? This old relative of ours is, perhaps, as delightful as we could wish him, and yet I wish father had not fallen into the hot and stifling room left us to his 'ender mercies."
"Do not dwell on that," says Vers,

with nervous haste; "do not seek for left us. You know the sudden decision grose out of a letter received by father from Uncle Gregory about a year ago. When father was-was-dying-" She pauses abruptly, and a tremor shakes her last words.

The younger girl turns quickly to look at her. There is infinite love and compassion in her glance, but perhaps a little contempt, and certainly a little impa-

"Do you know," she says, "it may seem heartless-positively coarse, if you willbut I do not think our father was a man to excite respect, much less love or regret,

"Oh! it is better not to speak like that," interrupts Miss Dysart, in a low, shocked tone, "Don't do it, darling. I know what you mean, but-

"And I know that I shall never forgive or forget the life he led you," says Griselda, with a certain angry excitement.
"Well, that is over!" says Miss Dysart,

with a quick sigh, heavily indrawn. "What was this vendetta, this terrible lifelong quarrel that was kept up between him and father with such monotonous persistency?"

"That had to do with our grandfather's will. Papa was the eldest son, yet the property was left to Uncle Gregory; and was very angry about it, and accused so save future argument. Honesty has

Gregory of using undue influence." Just so, and of course there is a good always is; nobody ever tells quite every-And besides- Oh! Oh, Vera!

Oh! what has happened?" Griselda clutches in an agonized fashion at the leather side of the crazy old chariot, which has toppled over to the left side and stands in a decidedly dissipated position. The ancient driver, presumably asleep, had let the horses wander at their own sweet will, and they beup on a steep bank and nearly capsized

the carriage. "Oh, thank you," says Miss Dysart, sounds pleasanter and more orthodoxlike a good angel from somewhere-the wood on their right, no doubt. A fishing rod, lying on the road where he had flung it when preparing for his ignoble battle with those poor old horses, proclaims the fact that he has been whipping the stream

through the interstices of the trees. "Oh, no," says he, lifting his hat, "you mustn't thank me. It was really nothing, near him, and immediately, so immedi-Poor brutes, I think they were asleep; ately as to suggest the idea that she has Ohio.

they- It is hot, isn't it?" This last he

greenery for the space of quite a mile or him a little shyly, but so prettily. "But

ter quite as graciously, and then the less labor, some, alas! in cruel weeping, horses once more commence their snaillike progress, grinding through the dusty road at the rate of three miles an hour. Along the white road, that gleams The little episode is over; the young man thirstily in the burning sunshine of this settles his soft hat more firmly on his hot midday in June, a carriage is crawl- head, picks up his rod, regards it anxing with quite an aggravating slowness - | lously to see that no harm has come to

doubt "cost money." The carriage, being | Half an hour later they are at the enan open one, coables the people as it trance gate of Greycourt, and practically passes through the village to see without at their journey's end. Both girls, with undue trouble that the occupants of it are an involuntary movement, erane their two girls; both very young, both singular- necks out of the carriage to get a first ly alike, though in distinctly different glimpse at their future home, and then turn a dismayed glance on each other. Anything more dreary, more unfriendly, with a little quick motion of the hand yet withal grand in its desolation, could

"How dark it is," says Griselda, a landscape. "All charming, far better nervous thrill running through her, as they move onward beneath the shade of the mighty trees that clasp their arms glance round the huge, bare chamber. between her and the glorious sky-thus

laughs a little. Thus animated, she is a very pretty girl, half child, half woman, as fresh as the morning, and with eyes parently, of red brick, toned by age to a like stars. She lifts one slender black- duller shade, with many gables, and overgloved hand, and placing it beneath her grown in parts by trailing ivy, the leaves sister's chin, turns her face gently to her, of which now glisten brightly in the even-

is a touch of sadness round the lovely ground, bids them in a surly tone to lips, a mournful curve; indeed, a thought slight. He is tired and cross, no doubt, knowing what to do next. The shambling figure of a man about seventy, appeared presently from some dusky doorway, he waves to them to enter the room, and, sart. "I quite forgot to tell you of it, shutting the door again behind them with but the day before we left Nice, Nell a sharp haste, leaves them alone with their new relative, Gregory Dysart.

CHAPTER II.

Vera, going quickly forward, moves toward an armchair at the upper end of sees an old man, shrunken, enfeebled, "Can't it is, you may be sure," says the with a face that is positively ghastly, beyounger girl, restlessly. "Fancy a father cause of its excessive pallor; a living whose son can't live with him! And yet, corpse, save for two eyes that burn and after all, virtuous astonishment on that gleam and glitter with an almost devilish

"So you've come," he says, without making any attempt to rise from his chair, "Shut that door, will you? What a vile draught! And don't stand staring

like that, it makes me nervous." His voice is cold, clear, freezing. seems to the tired girls standing before him as if a breath of icy air had suddenly

"Vera, I presume," says Mr. Dysart, holding out his lithe white hand to permit faults in the inevitable. He is all that is I need not ask what lunatic chose your her to press it. "And you are Griselda? names, as I was well acquainted with

your mother many years ago." "I feel that I must think you at once, Uncle Gregory, for your kindness to us," says Miss Dysart, gravely, still standing. "Ay, ay. You acknowledge that," says he, quickly. "I have been your best friend, after all, eh?"

"You have given us a home," continues Miss Dysart, in tones that tremble a lit-"But for you-

"Yes, yes go on." He thrusts out his old miserly face as if athirst for further "But for me you would both have been cast upon the world's highway, to live or die as chance dictated. To me, to me you are indebted for everything. You owe me much. Each day you live you shall owe me more. I have befriended you: I have been the means of saving you from starvation.'

If so corpse-like a face could show signs of excitement it shows it now, as he seeks to prove by word and gesture that he is their benefactor to an unlimited extent. The hateful emotion he betrays raises in Griselda's breast feelings of repugnance and disgust.

"I have consented to adopt you," he goes on presently, his cold voice now cutting like a knife. "But do not expect much from me. It is well to come to a that for no reason at all. Naturally, papa proper understanding at the start, and made me poor. You have been, I hear, accustomed to lead a useless, luxurious deal behind that you don't know. There existence. Your father all his life kept up a most extravagant menage, and, dying, left you paupers." He almost hisses out the last cruel word.

Griselda starts to her feet. "The honesty of which you boast is not everything," she says, in a burning tone. "Let me remind you that courtesy, too,

has its claims upon you." "Hah! The word pauper is unpleasing, it seems," says he, unmoved. "Before we ing old and sleepy, too, the result was that they had dragged two of the wheels You are beneath my roof; I shall expect you to conform to my rules. I see no one I permit no one to enter my doors save my son. I will not have people spying leaning forward and addressing with earn- out the nakedness of the land, and specuest glance and heightened color the young lating over what they are pleased to call man who had risen-descended, perhaps, my eccentricities. They will have me rich, but I am poor, poor, I tell you. Al-

> Griselda's features having settled them. selves into a rather alarming expression Miss Dysart hurriedly breaks into the conversation.

ways remember that."

"If you will permit us," she says, faintthat gleams here and there brilliantly ly, "we should like to go to our rooms, to rest a little. It has been a long journey. Her uncle turns and touches the bell

"You are singularly prompt," he says, with a lowering glance and a speer. "This is Mrs. Grunch," turning to Vers, "my housekeeper. She will see to your wants. Grunch, take these young ladies away. My nerves," with a shudder, "are all un-

strong to the last pitch." Thus unceremoniously dismissed, Miss Dysart follows the housekeeper from the room, Griselda having preceded her. Through the huge dark hall and up the wide, moldy staircase they follow their guide, noting as they do so the decay that marks everything around.

She flings wide a door for the girls to enter, and then abruptly departs without offering them word or giance. They are thankful to be thus left alone, and involuntarily stand still and gaze at each other. Vera is very pale, and her breath is coming rather fitfully from between her

parted lips. "He looks dying," she says, at last, speaking with a heavy sigh, and going nearer to Griselda, as if unconsciously seeking a closer companionship, "Did you ever see such a face? Don't you think

he is dying?" "Who can tell?" says Griselda, "I might think it, perhaps, but for his eyes. They"—she shudders—"they look as if they couldn't die. What terrible eyes they are! and what a vile old man altogether! Good heavens! how did he dare so to insult us! I told you, Vera"-with rising excitement—"I warned you that our coming here would be only for evil." A moment later a knock comes to the

"Will you be pleased to come down stairs or to have your ten here?" demands the harsh voice of the housekeeper from the threshold.

"Here" is on Vera's lips, but Griselds, the bold, circumvents her. "Down stairs," she says, coldly, "when we get some hot water, and when you send a maid to help us to unpack our

trunks." "There are no maids in this house," replies Mrs. Grunch, sullenly. "You must either attend to each other or let me help

"No maids;" says Griselds.
"None," briefly.

"And my room? Oh-is this mine, or Miss Dysart's?"

"Roth yours and Miss Dysart's; sorry if it ain't big enough," with a derisive "You mean, we are to have but one room between us?"

"Just that, miss. Neither more nor less. And good enough, too, for those

"Leave the room," says Griselda, with a sudden, sharp intonation, so unexpected, so withering, that the woman, after s surprised stare, turns and withdraws.

CHAPTER III. fulness too great for her years is stamped by the unusual work of the day. And in the garden. It is a beautiful day. on every feature. A tender, loving, yet presently they find themselves on the Even through the eternal shadows that threshold of the open hall door, hardly encompass the garden, and past the thick yow hedge, the hot beams of the sun are

> "A day for gods and goddesses," cries Griselds, springing suddenly to her feet, and flinging far from her on the greensward the musty volume she had purloined from the mustier library about an hour

"Perhaps I'll never come back. The spirit of adventure is full upon me, and who knows what demons inhabit that unwith his father. Can't, Nell rather led the room in which a figure is seated. She known wood? So, fare thee well, sweet, my love! and when you see me, expect She presses a sentimental kiss up on her sister's brow, averring that a lightly down toward the hedge.

She runs through one of the openings stock authorized is \$1,000,000. in the hedge, crosses the graveled path, and, mounting the parapet, looks over to desired cool of the lovely woods.

With a merry heart she plunges into ed River to Prineville. the dark, sweetly scented home of the giant trees, with a green, soft pathway under her foot, and, though she knows it not, her world before her.

It is an entrancing hour. She has stopped short in the middle of a broad, green space encompassed by high hills, though with an opening toward the west, when this uncomfortable conviction grows clear to her that she is lost. She is not of the pervous order, however, and keeping a good heart looks hopefully around her. Far away over there, in the distance, stands a figure lightly lined against the massive trunk of a sycamore, that most unmistakably declares itself to be a man. His back is turned to her, and he is bending over something, and, so far as she can judge thus remote from him, his clothing is considerably the worse for wear. A gamekeeper, perhaps, or a-well, somethe sight is welcome as the early dew. (To be continued.)

To a Poet.

To learn poetry "for repetition" doubtless a means of cultivating a knowledge of literature, but schoolboys sometimes regard the authors of poems pressed in a letter which was found among the papers of the venerable German poet Geibel. It was written to him by some schoolboys of Lubeck, and is signed "Karl Beckmann, II. Klasse." The letter is printed in Literature. After stating that two boys had been flogged because they could not learn Herr Gelbel's "Hope of Spring," the letter reads as follows:

We suppose you did not think of such things when you wrote the poem. The Herr Lehrer says it is a very beautiful tiful poems and we are obliged to learn them. Therefore we beg and entreat you, esteemed Rerr Geibel, make no more beautiful poems. And to make it worse we have to learn the biography of every poet, what year he was write to you because you are the only poet still living, and we wish you a very long life.

Senator Mark Hanna wears as a watch charm a gold nugget which is worth several hundred dollars. It was Harris today introduced a bill providodist friends who reside in Cleveland, States.

been applying her ear to the keyhole, a EXTEND THE ROAD

BUILD 100 MILES THIS YEAR.

dditional Capital Stock for One Million Dollars For Branches to Ashwood and Princyille Also Extension of Main Line From Shaniko to Bend in Southern Oregon-Engineers Now in the Field.

President E. E. Lytle says the fling of these incorporation articles means the building of the extension at once. Construction will be begun COLUMBIA SOUTHERN WILL as soon as the weather in that region is suitable, and the line will be put through to completion this year unless some unexpected obstacle shall be found. It is said not to be a difficult country to build in.

Great Resources of Territory.

For a year or two work has been in progress toward opening the agricul-tural, timber and mineral resources of the region to be penetrated by the Portland, Jan. 15.—E. E. Lytie, been in the field and have extensive May Enright and E. R. Deyoe have reclamation projects under way. It is a columbia Southern Railway Extension Company. The object is to build an extension of the Columbia Southern Railway from Shaniko to are ready to erect saw mills the min-



E. E. LYTLE.

President Lytle, of the Columbia Southern railroad, which is about to extend its line 100 miles further south into central Oregon, was born in Pennsylvania in 1861. He learned the railroad business with the Pennsylvania railroad, and came to Oregon in 1889. He was agent for the O. R. & N. Co. at Touchet, Hood River and The Dalles until 1897, when he took a leading part in organization of the Columbia Southern railroad company, and he has been at the head of that corporation ever since. Seventy miles of road are now under operation, and it is the most profitable line in Oregon, considering the mileage.

"brow" is the only applicable part of her Bend, a distance of about 100 miles, ute there shall be transportation for for such a solemn occasion, and runs with branches to Ashwood and Prine the product. Three Eastern com

a line from the present terminus of examine the other side of the wall on the Columbia Southern at Shaniko in new town on Trout Creek, has reachwhich she stands, after which she com- a general southerly direction, cross- ed a stage that demands transportamences her descent. One little foot she ing Trout Creek and Crooked River, tion facilities. slips into a convenient hole in it, and then to a point on the Deschutes River, the other into a hole lower down, and so at or near Bend postoffice in Crook on and on, until the six feet of wall are County; second, a branch up Trout conquered and she reaches terra firma, Creek, via the Oregon King mine, to finds nothing between her and the a point at or near Ashwood postoffice; third, a branch up the valley of Crook-

Engineers Now in Field.

The incorporators are officers of the some days.

No Hope of Saving Austrian Miners.

Breux, Austria, Jan. 17.-The water were married.

Recoinage of Hawaiian Silver. Washington, Jan. 18.-The bill for the recoinage of the silver coin-

age of Hawaii, introduced by Repre sentative Hill, of Connecticut, was to day favorably acted upon by the House poem, but there are so many very beau. committee on coinage, weights and measures. it in silver dollars. Federal Building at Evanston.

Washington, Jan. 20 .- The Senate committee on public buildings and born in, and what year he died in. We grounds has authorized a favorable report on the bill for \$100,000 for a Government building at Evanston,

Government Ownership of Telegraph. Washington, Jan. 18.—Senator

ville. The amount of the capital panies own 44,000 acres covered with yellow pine, all accessible from the The extension will consist of, first, proposed extension. Mining development in the vicinity of Ashwood, a

Portland Will Be Benefited.

Portland trade field will be greatly extended by the construction of the proposed extension. A considerable part of Lake and Klamath Counties lay of \$100,000. which now have their commercial relations with San Francisco will fins it easier to reach Portland after the road to Bend shall have been completed. A wider extent of country Columbia Southern Company, Mr. Ly- will be drained this way, and its raptle being president. Miss Enright id development will amount to opensecretary, and Mr. Deyoe auditor of ing a new empire at our door. Furthe old corporation. The whole pro- ther extensions of this railroad are perty will be practically one line contemplated, one prong to go to from Biggs to Bend. The route has Lakeview and another to Burns. been reconnoitered, but the definite Those may come next year. Then inlocation has not yet been made. This terior Oregon will be fairly supplied work is now in progress, engi-neers having been in the field for tend to bind Oregon together rather than tear it in parts.

Population of Canada.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 17.-The populain the Jupiter mine, which was sud- tion of Canada was officially announced ers, 31/4 @31/2c, gross; dressed, 6@61/2c thing or other of that sort. At all events denly flooded January 14, when the by the census department today. It per pound; ewes, 3% @3%c, gross, escape of 43 men, including the mana- is shown by the census of 1901 to be ger of the mine and two superintend- 5,360,666, an increase of 536,425 for ents, was cut off, does not subside, and the decade. The representation in the hope of saving the men has been house of commons will be reduced from abandoned. The disaster was due to 213 to 210 members. The Yukon will the overflowing of the River Bila near be granted one member, British Columlearned as taskmasters and personal the mine. Precautions to prevent the bia one additional member, the Northenemies. This view is amusingly ex- flooding of the mine were taken too west Territory two, and Manitoba late. One engineer was saved. Sub- three, making an increase of seven. sequently nine men courageously went Ontario will lose six members and the into the mine a second time, and never maritime provinces four, making a total returned. Thirty-one of the victims loss of 10 members, which, with a gain hens, \$3.50@4; 84@9c per pound;

Bad Fire in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 17.-The Rees & Wirsching block was almost totally destroyed by fire today, together with the saddlery establishment of There is about \$975,000 of Hayden & Lewis and a coffee and spice silver circulating in Hawaii, most of house. The loss is estimated at \$150,-000; well insured.

A Legislative Indorsement.

Jackson, Miss., Jan. 17. - Both houses of the legislature today unanimously adopted a resolution declaring Rear Admiral Schley to be the rightful hero of the battle of Santiago, and "entitled to the unfailing gratitude of his country." The resolution indorses the report of Admiral Dewey in the Schley court of inquiry and condemns the dially invited to visit Jackson.

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TEMS OF INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS OF OREGON.

Commercial and Pinancial Happenings of Im--Latest Market Report.

\$11,731.17.

A syndicate has commenced boring for oil near Vale. Interest in Josephine county mines continues unabated.

\$300,000.

ly \$70,000. filed for the erection and operation of a ferred to his committee, they would new sawmill at Astoria.

adopted resolutions favoring the open- the members of the Maryland delegaing of the Upper Columbia.

itentiary than at the beginning.

the 1901 crop. The farmers of Eastern Oregon are

Miners also would like to see snow. modate the increased number of chil

Philomath is to have an opera house. Total tax levy for Josephine county has been fixed at 32 mills.

Hop growers around Salem refuse to sell their crops for less than 12 cents

for the purpose of boring for oil near

tions of \$4,000,000.

corder for corruption. Active operations will be commenced at Baker City in the near future of the beautifying of the city parks.

The new Catholic church at Hillsboro, with a seating capacity of 1,000, has been formally dedicated.

The Uncle Sam Mining and Milling Company, of Blue river, is making extensive repairs to its property. Calapooia school district is consider-

to erect a new school building. The public schools and churches of torneys had heard him tell his story: Coquille City have been closed on account fo the number of cases of small-

pox in the city. The Badger Mining Company, of tion plant on its property in the near it is right for me to tell the truth. I future. The plant will involve an out- fired the shot, but I did it accidentally.

Portland Markets.

Wheat-Walla Walla, 59@60c; blue stem, 61c; valley, 59% @69c. Barley-Feed, \$17@17.50; brewing.

\$17.50@18 per ton. Oats-No. 1 white, \$1@1.10; gray 95c@\$1.

Flour-Best grades, \$2.70@3.30 per barrel; graham, \$2.50. Millstuffs-Bran, \$17 per ton; middlings, \$20; shorts, \$18; chops, \$17. Hay-Timothy, \$11@12; clover, \$7 Ten miners lost their lives in the ex-@7.50; Oregon wild hay, \$5@6 per

Mutton-Lambs, 31/2 @31/4c, gross; dressed, 6%c per pound; sheep, weth dressed, 6@6%c per pound, Hogs-Gross, 5%c; dressed, 6@6%

per pound. Veal-8@9c per pound. 31/204c; dressed, 3@7c per pound.

Eggs-20@22%c for cold storage: 22@25c for Eastern; 28@30c for fresh

Poultry-Chickens, mixed, \$2.50@3; of seven in the Dominion, will make a springs, 9@10c per pound, \$2.50@3 per net loss of three. \$6.50@7.50 per dozen; turkeys, live, 11@12%c; dressed, 13@14c per pound. Cheese-Full cream, twins, 13@ 13 %c; Young America, 14@15c. Potatoes-Best Burbanks, 85c@\$1.10

per cental; ordinary, 70@80c. Hops-8@10c per pound.

Senator Clark bought 66 paintings n Vienna for \$320,000.

Three children of Jacque Mondry aged 10, 7 and 3 years, were burned to death in their home at Buffalo, N. Y. The mother and a two-days-old baby were rescued.

The First National Bank of New capital stock of \$10,000,000. This makes a total of \$21,310,000 which the presented to him by a number of Methodist friends who reside in Cleveland. The discussed the telegraph lines of the United tuting the court. Schley is also corbank has distributed among its stock. holders since 1883.

SCHLEY CASE IN CONGRESS.

Demand for Copies of Testimony-Probability of Action.

Washington, Jan. 18 .- Secretary. Long has written to the naval committee of the House stating that he had received many requests from libraries and other quarters for copies portance-A Brief Review of the Growth of the testimony in the Schley case. and improvements of the Many industries Mr. Long says this demand cannot be Throughout Our Thriving Commonwealth met unless Congress decides to print the testimony, and he suggested an edition of 500 copies for the Navy De-The total indebtedness of Al isbany partment and a further edition for Senators and Representatives. The letter has been referred to Representative Heatwole, of Minnesota, chaliman of the printing committee.

Representative Watson, of Indiana,

chairman of the committee having The Concord mine, one of the richest charge of the Schley bills and resoluin Eastern Oregon, has been sold for tions, said today there is no purpose on his part to avoid consideration of The expenses for 1901 of Clacksmas the measures. He expressed the county, not including roads, were near- Presidential view that it is inadvisable for Congress to go into the question, Articles of incorporation have been but since these measures were rebe acted upon on their merits. Mr. Baker City chamber of commerce has Watson said the committee feels that tion and other friends of Admiral At the end of the last quarter there Schley first should reach an agreement were 10 more convicts in the state pen- as to what particular measure they want the committee to consider, as Buyers are offering to contract the it would be impossible to go into all 1902 hop crop at 11 cents. This is of the different plans proposed. Moreslightly higher than the first offers for over, said Mr. Watson, it would be difficult for the committee to take intelligent action until it has access fearful that the present fair weather to the testimony taken by the court will make a wheat shortage next year. of inquiry, as it hardly would feel warranted in forming conclusions on The voters of Albany school district the individual opinions of members have ordered the erection of another unsupported by any knowledge of the school building in that city to accom- testimony, except what is gathered from fragmentary publications on the subject.

JACK WADE CONFESSES.

Says He Fired Fatal Shot-Declared Shooting Was Accidental.

Portland, Jan. 18 .- Jack Wade confessed yesterday that he fired the A local company has been organized shot that killed James B. Morrow. The confession was voluntary and complete and exonerates Dalton so The 1901 assessment roll of the state far as firing the shot is concerned. shows an increase in property valua- While Wade admits his guilt in this regard, he says the killing was acci-Pendleton's city council has disdental, and that he had no intention

missed the chief of police and city reof ahooting Morrow or any one else. Otherwise the stories of the two men tally fairly well. Wade his signed a written statement in which he admits he was the man who fired the shot, and says in this confession that he thinks it would be wrong to keep it back any longer. He asked for nothing and was promised nothing when he made his confession, doing it simply as a matter of justice to Dalton.

This is the confession, transcribed by Mr. Veazie, Dalton's attorney, who ing means for raising money with which took the confession, read to Wade and then signed by him, after the at-

"I have known all along that there was no chance for me, and I have wanted to see Dalton punished too, because he gave us both away. But Susanville, expects to install a reduc- I have thought it over and concluded I did not want to kill Morrow nor anybody, and would not have done it intentionally, even to save myself. I hope this will save Dalton. I am doing this because it is right, and not because I am afraid to die. I can't see anything in it for me.

"All is true. JACK WADE." TEN WERE KILLED.

Explosion in a Coal Mine Leaves None to Tell the Tale.

South McAlister, I. T., Jan 16 .plosion yesterday evening in mine No. 9 of the Milby & Dow Mining Company at Dow, I. T.

The ten men who lost their lives were the only persons in the pit, and none were left to tell the story. All the bodies were recovered, and as none was burned, the conclusion is that death was due to afterdamp, The Beef-Gross, cows, 31/2c; steers, explosion did not injure the shaft, which is a new one, and the fire that Butter - Creamery, 25@27c per followed was put out before it did pound; dairy, 18@20c; store, 12%@ much damage. The sound of the explosion was heard plainly above ground, and rescuers were at work promptly. The explosion occurred at a depth of 240 feet. The condition of the mine indicated that the men might have made their escape. The bodies were found within a comparatively small raidus. Most of the victims were men of families.

Will Develop Western Mines. Dover, Del., Jan. 20,-The Western Mining Development Company, of Philadelphia, with a capital of \$1,500, 000 to acquire mines and mining rights Wool-Valley, 11@14c; Eastern Or in Wyoming and Utah, and to develop egon, 8@121/c; mohair, 21@211/c per the same, was incorporated here to-

More Men Needed in the Navy

St. Louis, Jan. 16.-Rear-Admiral Crowninshield, Chief of the Barenu of Navigation, who was before the House naval committee today, pointed out the urgent necessity for an increase of men and officers in order York has declared a semi-annual divi- properly to man the new ships. He dend of 10 per cent on its increased advocated an increase of the enlisted force of at least 3000, and discussed the number of cadets at the academy.